

June 2, 1976 Wednesday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

I am going to Mary's in a few minutes but will write to you first. I am glad you called last night as all week end I had wanted to call you but I didn't seem to have a chance. Diane always wants to talk on the telephone also and when she can't she sits down on the floor and screams.

The weather continues to be very rainy but it is supposed to turn nice this week-end. I hope so.

Dad said it would be very hard to trace his family because all the records are in the church in Sweden and you would almost have to go there to get the information. Our Swedish teacher spent two summers in Sweden looking up information on her ancestors. She also worked there helping on the records of other people. It is a hard and expensive job so you have really done wonders on the Close family, Jim. Gregg Ogdon wanted to live with the Bensons and he spent three days there and then ran away. Aunt Stella had asked him to take out the trash for her and he said he didn't come there to do her work for her. He took his clothes out of the hamper and put them in a bag and left. Aunt Stella grabbed a twenty dollar bill from her purse as she knew he didn't have any money and put it in his pocket. He started to throw it back to her but changed his mind and went on his way. He did however go back to Ellensburg. He had to go back anyway because he was due to report to his parole officer in a day or so.

We liked Gary's girl friend. She is only twenty-one but she seems much older. She likes the rugged life and she and Gary are very happy together so far. She works at the store also.

I will kind of feel Stella out about the cabin. The lot is worth more than the cabin. Mary would like to buy it too and I would like to get a clear title on it. What a mess it is going to be when we are gone, with all the cousins then in on it and their children, it would be just about impossible I think then to get it straightened out. Dad likes it too but he doesn't care ^{about} having it since he already has it.

I will get on my way now for Mary's and stop at the post office. I know Sue is certainly happy to have you two there.

Maybe sometime this winter or fall we can all meet at Palm Springs and stay in the condominium.

Love,

Mom.